

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 908

Should I ask Uncle Guan if he ever had a girlfriend before he got married? Would it be too rude? But how can I help Gu Xian to identify him if I don't ask him? He seems to be having a hard time.

"Um, Uncle Guan, how's your love life in your younger days?"

Guan Jing held his tongue and stared at her for a long time. This kid is up to something, eh? Why would she ask about my younger days all of a sudden?

"Yanxi, why are you suddenly so interested in that?"

"Well..." She cleared her throat. "You know... I'm having trouble with my love life, so I'm curious if you've been through any pain in relationships when you were younger."

"I was never serious in relationships until I got married," Guan Jing said unthinkingly. Never serious? If Gu Xian is his son, does that mean he was never serious with Gu Xian's mother? Poor Gu Xian.

"Was there anyone who left a deep impression on you?" Zong Yanxi asked gingerly, eager to know.

As soon as she asked that, Guan Jing stared at her wide-eyed. "Yanxi, why do I feel that you're prying into my past?"

"Hehe. I've explained myself, haven't I? I just want to know if you had a hard time in the past. Who knows if I'll feel better after listening to your story."

"You brat." Guan Jing stood up. "It's inevitable to fool around when you were younger. I was never serious, so there really wasn't any romantic entanglement. Besides, I'm smart. How could I have suffered from emotional losses?" Poor Gu Xian... His father doesn't even know he has a son, and he was only fooling around with his mother. What tragic fate is this?

But at the same time, Zong Yanxi felt comforted when she compared herself to Gu Xian.

Life had been a bed of roses to her, other than the fact that she fell in love with Jiang Mohan.

"I'll get someone to send this to Jiang Mohan." Guan Jing retrieved the USB drive from the laptop.

Zong Yanxi made no comments, thinking that it was a good idea.

There were some things that he had to know.

"Uncle Guan, I'd like to deal with Jiang Mohan myself," Zong Yanxi said.

"Yanxi..."

"Uncle Guan, I've grown up now. I'm no longer the three-year-old child from before. I was the one who made that decision, so I should be the one to bear the consequences. I can't just keep relying on you. What happens when you grow old someday? Who can I rely on? I still have to rely on myself, no?"

Guan Jing thought for a while and said, "I need to think about it."

Zong Yanxi didn't ask for an immediate answer as she got up and said, "Get some rest then, Uncle Guan."

"Let me send you back," Guan Jing offered.

"Nah, it's fine. It's just a few floors below. I can go back on my own," Zong Yanxi said while walking toward the door.

"Okay, let me know when you reach home safely."

Zong Yanxi uttered a response, then added hesitantly, "Uh, Uncle Guan? If the woman you used to fool around with has your child, would you acknowledge the child?" This brat...

"You're weird, do you know that? Tell me, what did you find out?" She's been badgering me into telling her about my relationship in the past. A child? It was all about the money and the goods in the past. A child can't possibly exist... Right?

"What's there for me to find out? I barely even got time to take care of my own stuff," Zong Yanxi said in a fluster and headed for the elevator. "I'll get going then."

Guan Jing watched as Zong Yanxi entered the elevator and waved goodbye to him. "Rest well, Uncle Guan."

Waving goodbye, Guan Jing grunted a response, and as the elevator door closed, the smile on Zong Yanxi's face faded at once. How could Uncle Guan be like that when he was younger? Fooling around? Those are excuses for scums who don't love themselves.

Zong Yanxi stepped out of the elevator and headed back to her room, only to see Gu Xian lying on the floor the moment she opened the door.

"Gu Xian." She hurried over.

Gu Xian seemed to be indisposed, and Zong Yanxi just couldn't get him up.

"Your alcohol tolerance is terrible," Zong Yanxi grumbled.

"Mm... Who are you talking about?" Gu Xian tilted his head.

"Who else do you think? Come on, big boy. Get up and lie on the sofa." She held him up.

However, Gu Xian remained unmoving, as though his last bit of energy was sapped out of him. "Where were you just now?"

He was feeling unwell and had wanted to get himself a glass of water.

As there was no response when he shouted for help, he tried to come down on his own, but only to trip and fall to the ground.

"Get up first." Zong Yanxi held him up. "How did you fall to the ground?"

"I was going to get myself some water." Gu Xian sounded pitiful.

"Sit still. I'll go get it for you." Zong Yanxi picked up the blanket on the floor and put it on the sofa before fetching Gu Xian a glass of water.

At that moment, Gu Xian was still flushing, and his body was still reeking of alcohol.

"Here." Zong Yanxi passed him the glass of water.

He took the glass and drank it all in one gulp.

"Feeling better?"

"A little." Gu Xian put down the glass, then looked at her sternly. "Where did you go? You left me here all alone."

Zong Yanxi scratched her head. "I was going to get something to eat."

"Where's the food then?"

"I've finished it."

"You're cruel." Gu Xian simply felt miserable that no one was there to look after him when he was drunk. Even his friend didn't bother to get him something to eat. "I just realized something – why is my life so miserable?"

"How about I go get you something to eat now?" Zong Yanxi quickly comforted.

"Forget it." Gu Xian lay on the sofa. "Don't disturb me. I want to sleep."

Taking pity on his wretched background, Zong Yanxi didn't chase him out and allowed him to sleep on the sofa.

She then retired for the night after taking a shower.

The next morning, the first ray of sunlight woke Gu Xian from his sleep.

He knocked on Zong Yanxi's door and said, "Wake up. I need to use your bathroom."

He had been feeling very uncomfortable sleeping on the sofa after that drink last night.

Awakened by the noise, Zong Yanxi sat up at once, remembering that Gu Xian was here.

She checked herself out in her pajamas that were conservative enough, then got off the bed and opened the door.

"I need a favor from you," Gu Xian said.

"What?"

"I need to use your bathroom to take a shower. It's killing me."

Zong Yanxi nodded and said yes, knowing that he went to bed last night without cleaning himself up. She took out her dirty clothes and towel from the bathroom and replaced them with clean ones for Gu Xian. "You can go in now."

After that, Zong Yanxi sat on the sofa and ordered some breakfast.

Just then, there was a ring on her doorbell, and she walked over to open the door. Who could it be at this hour? Could it be Uncle Guan?

At that thought, she looked back at the bathroom. What should I do? What if they see each other? What should I say? How should I introduce Gu Xian? Wait... Gu Xian told me that he met Uncle Guan before...